# Ensemble Vocal Michel Gervais
# En Concert

**Victoria Composite High School Theatre**
**Edmonton, Alberta**

*Mercredi, le 13 avril, 1977*
Wednesday, April 13, 1977

*Direction Musicale*

*MICHEL GERVAIS*

Conductor

# Ensemble Vocal Michel Gervais
# En Concert

## PROGRAMME

### Four Slovak Folk Songs (1917)
*Béla Bartók (1881-1945)*

Wedding Song from Poniky
Song of the Hayharvesters
Dancing Song from Medzibrod
Dancing Song from Poniky

*pianiste: Mary Lou Krywolt*

### Trois Chansons (1908)
*Claude Débussy (1862-1918)*

Dieu! qu'il la fait bon regarder
Quant j'ai ouy le tabourin
Yver, vous n'estes qu'un villain

*soliste: Janet Nichol*

### Trois Chansons (1915)
*Maurice Ravel (1875-1937)*

Nicolette
Trois beaux oiseaux du Paradis
Ronde

*solistes: Judith Holswick, Janet Nichol,*
*Michel Landry, Randy Lecky*

### Three French-Canadian Folksongs (1953)
*Violet Archer (b. 1913)*

Petit rocher
La poulette grise
Papillon, tu es volage

### The Wreck of the 'Julie Plante' (1967)
*Claude Kenneson (b. 1935)*

*INTERMISSION*

## Petites Voix (1936)
*Francis Poulenc (1899-1963)*

La petite fille sage
Le chien perdu
En rentrant de l'école
Le petit garçon malade
Le hérisson

## Excerpts from 'Five English Folk Songs' (1913)
*Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)*

The spring time of the year
The dark eyed sailor

## Sure on this Shining Night (1938)
*Samuel Barber (b. 1910)*

*pianiste: Mary Lou Krywolt*

## Romancero Gitano, op. 152
*Mario Castelnuovo-Tedesco (1895-1968)*

Baladilla de los tres rios
La guitarra
Puñal
Procesion, Paso, Saeta
Memento
Baile
Crotalo

*solistes: Mary Louise Burke, Janet Nichol,*
*Michel Landry, Randy Lecky,*
*Robert Mast*
*guitariste: Carl Lotsberg*

**Four Slovak Folk Songs**
*Béla Bartók*

Thus bid the mother her daughter: 'Follow thy husband, never return to me!'
'Lo! I shall change me into a black bird, shall fly to mother's home.
To a bad husband thou hast sent me forth to a distant land.
Hard 'tis to suffer in an ill-mated bond.'

Where the Alps soar so free, flow'ry vale bright with glee; there to rest!
Oh there's no bed in the world softer!

Food and drink's thy only pleasure, and to dance recklessly
But to work with pin and needle never appeals to thee
To the bagpipe player have I paid four dimes foolishly
So that you may dance with others, and I am quite lonely.

Bagpipe shall be playing to our hearts' and heels' content.
Once a goat was straying, now his skin is playing,
While the goat no more can prance, bagpipe now makes young folk dance!

**Trois Chansons**
*Claude Débussy*

Lord! lovely hast thou made my dear; a graceful, good, and winsome creature
Perfect in mind, and form, and feature: her praise is sounded ev'rywhere
Could any tire of one so fair?

Whene'er the tambourine I hear that sounds to call us all to may,
Snug lie I at the break of day, from the pillow lift not my head;
'Tis too soon for to leave my bed, liefer to slumberland away.

Cold winter! villain that thou art! How sweet to see along my way
The tokens of April and May around me shown in ev'ry part;
But thou, cold winter, mak'st us smart with snowstorm, wind, hail, all the day.

**Trois Chansons**
*Maurice Ravel*

Nicolet went aroaming in the field. Growling old wolf came to pass,
'Stay! my Nicolet, to Grandmother wilt thou come?' Away fled poor Nicolet.
Gentle page came then hereby, 'Stay! sweet Nicolet, wilt thou have a lover true?'
Wise, from him turned away, poor Nicolet, so sore at heart.
Last met she grey-haired lord, 'Stay! my Nicolet, all this gold I give to thee!'
Swiftly ran in his arms, our Nicolet, back to the field no more has she come.

My beloved is to the fighting gone . . .
Three lovely birds from Paradise, what bring ye then this way?
'I bring to thee a glance of azur . . . I, a fond kiss must leave, yet
purer still . . . and I, a faithful heart all crimson red.'
Ah! I feel my heart growing cold . . . take it also with thee.

Go not to the woods of Ormond, maidens beware!
They are full of grim satyrs, and of centaurs, of cunning wizards!

**Three French-Canadian Folk Songs**
*Violet Archer*

Dear friendly crag in the high mountain light, I come to you for I must end the flight.
Ah, gentle echos, hear my painful sigh,
I languish, for I know that soon I will die.

My little hen all grey, lays eggs in the hay;
She will lay one for my sleepy-head, who lies tucked in his little bed,
Hushaby, baby.

You are fickle like my lover, pretty restless butterfly.
If my love had wings like you, it would race to catch my lover,
To his arms it soon would fly. He would then know too that I still am true.

**Petites Voix**
*Francis Poulenc*

One day after school to her home a little girl came
She set the table neatly, and as her little brother lay asleeping
She went out doors, sat upon a stone and looked up to see the evening star.

Who are you, little dog? Are you lost, little dog?
Lost in the street, lifitng your face to me, gazing so trustfully.
Who are you, little dog?

When coming home from school at dusk by a lonely road,
I met the moon in a forest of black trees
She was so round and clear, and shone so brightly too . . .

The lonely little sick boy shuts his tired eyes, and lets his hot hands fall slowly on the bed. He hears the other children playing in the street below.
Weeping sadly in silence, he buries his face in his little folded arms.

When Daddy found a young hedgehog he brought him to live with us.
When we were all around him he would not uncurl himself,
But if we slipped out of the kitchen, then his naughty head popped right out.

**Romancero Gitano**
*Mario Castelnuovo-Tedesco*

Ballad of the three rivers. The river Guadalquivir flows between orange and olive trees. The two rivers of Granada - one lament, and the other blood.
Ah, love that went and never came!

The Guitar. The lament of the guitar begins. It weeps monotonous as the water weeps, as the wind weeps over the snowfall. Oh Guitar! Heart stabbed by five swords.

Dagger. The dagger enters the heart, like the grating of the plough into the desert.
No. Do not drive it in me.

Procession. Through the narrow streets come strange unicorns. From what country, from which mythological woods?. . . Virgin of Solitude, in a crinoline, you go through the river of the street, down to the sea! . . . Dark-skinned Christ passes from the iris of Judea to the carnation of Spain. Watch whereby he goes!

Memento. When I should die, bury me with my guitar under the sand.

Dance. The Carmen is dancing through the streets of Seville. She has white hair and shining pupils. Children, close the curtains!

Crotalo. Sonorous black beetle. In the spider of the hand the air frizzles warm and you stifle in your trill of wood.

## L'ENSEMBLE VOCAL MICHEL GERVAIS

### Soprano

*Ruth Beauchemin*
*Nicole Bonvalet*
*Melody Boone*
*Judith Holswick*
*Jill Lockwood*
*Wilda Neal*
*Kathrine Westby*

### Ténor

*Maurice Carrière*
*Guy Goyer*
*Michel Landry*
*Ted Nyder*
*Louis Prince*

### Alto

*Mary Louise Burke*
*Heather Hantke*
*Janet Nichol*
*Maureen O'Brien*
*Lenette Smith*

### Basse

*Randy Lecky*
*Joseph Macko*
*Robert Mast*
*Robert Rosen*
*Jim Timourian*

## PRODUCTION

Choreography and dance
*Chorégraphie et danse* — *Mary Moncrieff*

Lighting designer
*Eclairage* — *Robert Halum*

Technical director
*Directeur technique* — *Robert Halum*

Stage manager
*Régisseur* — *David Speers*

Make-up
*Maquillage* — *Sandra Gavinchuk*

Publicity
*Publicité* — *Balan Mathews*, *Maurice Carriere*, *Alicja Gruszczunski*

Graphic design
*Dessein graphique* — *Becky Wong*

**ACKNOWLEDGMENTS**
**REMERCIEMENTS**

Le Secrétariat d'Etat, Gouvernement du Canada
The Department of Music, University of Alberta
The Department of Art & Design, University of Alberta
Victoria Composite High School
Le Carrefour
Le Franco-albertain
CHFA Radio-Canada, CBXFT, CBX
CKUA, CFRN
Capitol Cable TV

L'Ensemble Vocal Michel Gervais would like to express its gratitude to Violet Archer and Claude Kenneson for allowing the performance of their works in this evening's programme.

*L'Ensemble Vocal Michel Gervais remercie sincèrement Violet Archer et Claude Kenneson pour la permission d'inclure leures oeuvres au programme de ce soir.*

Auditions for the 1977-78 season of the Ensemble Vocal Michel Gervais will be held from May 1 to 7, 1977. For more information, please contact the director at 433-7223 (11045 Saskatchewan Drive).

*Les auditions pour de nouveaux membres de l'Ensemble Vocal Michel Gervais pour la saison 1977-78 se tiendront du 1er au 7 mai, 1977. Pour plus de renseignements, vous pouvez rejoindre le directeur au numéro 433-7223 (11045 Saskatchewan Drive).*

*Ce program est une gracieuseté de*

**CHFA**

has graciously printed this program